

ARMORY DEDICATED.

Notable Military Event at Grand Rapids—Gov. Pingree Present.
Grand Rapids, May 29.—The armory fitted up for the three companies of the Michigan national guard, constituting the Grand Rapids battalion, was formally dedicated Wednesday night. Gov. Pingree, accompanied by his wife and daughter, the members of the military staff, most of the regimental officers of the state and many company officers, attended. Gov. Pingree and party arrived at one o'clock, and were greeted by music and the booming of cannon. After lunch an informal reception was held. At night the cannon boomed another salute, and the festivities of the armory were opened. There were addresses by the governor and by Mayor Stow, followed by dancing. The armory is the largest and handsomest in the state, with a drillroom 67 by 100 feet, an equipment-room the same size, with company offices and lockers and spacious quarters for a military club. In the afternoon the Second regiment elected Charles S. Stewart, of Kalamazoo, as lieutenant colonel to fill a vacancy, and Capt. John Mitchell, of Ionia, major.

GERMAN PYTHIANS UPHELD.

Michigan Supreme Court Decides a Case in Their Favor.
Lansing, May 29.—The supreme lodge Knights of Pythias met a setback in the supreme court Friday afternoon in the attempt to restrain the Improved Order of Knights of Pythias from using the jewels and ritual of the order. The defendants were German members of the Knights of Pythias, who withdrew from the order and established a lodge of their own, in which the German language was used. The supreme court affirms the decision of the lower court in dismissing the bill of the complainant.

George M. Dewey Dead.

Owosso, May 28.—George M. Dewey, the veteran editor and campaign speaker, died Wednesday morning. He was one of the organizers of the republican party, was past supreme commander of the Royal Templars of Temperance, past grand master of the Odd Fellows, state senator and ex-deputy superintendent of public instruction. Mr. Dewey had campaigned in nearly every northern state in presidential elections for 40 years, and was widely known as an orator on political and fraternal subjects. His widow and five children survive him.

Fight with a Porcupine.

Niles, May 28.—Nolan H. Breese and A. M. Perry, residing near this city, had a desperate fight with a porcupine which they finally killed, and they now have the carcass on exhibition. The animal has been annoying farmers hereabouts for over a year and many attempts were made to kill or capture it. Breese and Perry came on the porcupine accidentally and the animal gave them a great fight, inflicting severe wounds on both men. No one knows where the porcupine came from.

Receives His Voice.

Lagrange, Ind., May 28.—Frederick Markley, living near Church, Mich., lost his voice when a boy. He spent a fortune in an effort to regain speech, finally abandoning medical science and trusting wholly to the efficacy of prayer. Recently a miracle was apparently wrought. The power of speech returned to Markley as mysteriously as it left him nearly half a century ago. Markley attributes the recovery of his voice to divine interposition.

Tried to Kill His Family.

Grand Rapids, May 29.—Jacob Waish went home at eight o'clock Friday night shot his wife in the head, chased his daughter out of doors, and then returning, found his wife still alive. He lifted her from the floor and shot her again and vent downstairs, where he was arrested an hour later drunk. He is a stationary engineer, about 50 years old. The wife will die.

Fell from a Train.

Kansas City, Mo., May 29.—Mrs. Harriet Higgins, of Wakarusa, Mich., fell from the west-bound "Maple Leaf" passenger train Thursday night, and later her body was found in the railroad yards in this city. The car wheels had cut off her head. The woman was on her way to live with her son at Columbus, Kan. Her age was 59 years.

Started Out as Tramps.

Davidson, May 28.—Kenneth Clark and George Henderson, two Davidson 12-year-olds, left their fond parents last week and started out as "hobos," but Henderson, becoming tired of irregular meals, left his father in Clifford and went home. Clark's father located him in jail at Imlay City and took him home.

Faith Cure Fails to Work.

Benton Harbor, May 27.—Miss Ruth Moore died of brain trouble. She had been ill for two weeks, but the parents have been trying to cure her by the faith treatment, and would not allow a physician to administer medicine. This is the second case which has occurred here recently, and much indignation is felt.

Banks Refuse Credit.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 28.—St. Joseph is financially embarrassed, and the banks have refused to extend further credit. It has been decided to issue city orders drawing six per cent., to be tendered to the laborers who have accounts against the city.

Cyclone Reminiscences.

Metamora, May 26.—Cyclone memories are almost as fresh to-day as they were one year ago to-day. Several of the villages in the storm-swept district are preparing to follow the example just set by Oakwood in the memorial line.

Divorced and Married.

Flint, May 26.—Emily Bosman was granted a divorce from her husband and the next day was united in marriage to Leroy Ellis, aged 65 years. The bride of the occasion is 33 years.

DIDN'T MIND ONE BLOW

A Warren Man's Suit Because He Was Struck Three Times.
Mt. Clemens, May 27.—Joseph Smith, of Warren, was fined \$10 and costs for assaulting Vendelin Springer, a resident of the same place. It was said in court that Springer used insulting language to his neighbor, whereupon Smith hit him three hard blows, causing his face to bleed profusely. He came into Justice Horton's office in the same condition he was after the assault, presenting the appearance of a badly used up person. He said he deserved one blow, as he did wrong in addressing Smith in the manner he did, but that the last two blows were unprovoked, and that was why he had him arrested.

Man with a History.

Lansing, May 27.—Rev. George Taylor died this morning at the age of 87 years. He was a man with a history, one of the pioneer Methodist ministers of the state, and he was largely instrumental in raising the funds with which the soldiers' monument in Detroit was erected. In 1849 he came to Michigan and occupied a pulpit in Detroit for several years. He had also preached at Pontiac, Romeo, Flint, Howell and other interior towns. He was chaplain of the Eighth Michigan infantry during the civil war.

An Athlete Killed.

Big Rapids, May 27.—News was received here that Edwin Johnson, a well-known young man of Holland township, near Milbrook, has met death in a manner somewhat rare. He was continually practicing athletic sports, and also learning to do tumbling. He had rigged up a wire about four feet above the ground, and was in the act of throwing a somersault over it, when the springboard failed him, and he pitched heavily on head and shoulders, sustaining injuries that caused almost instant death.

Interest Rates Reduced.

Grand Rapids, May 29.—The Grand Rapids savings and Kent county savings banks gave notice that after July 1 the interest rate on deposits will be reduced from four to three percent. Some of the other banks will do the same, but have not yet declared themselves. The reduction is made because of the difficulty of placing loans and the large amounts of money on hand.

A Want Supplied.

Bay City, May 27.—A baby boy, wrapped in a quilt, to which was attached a card saying the child was five weeks old, was left on the doorstep of Fred Russell in West Bay City. A short time ago Mr. Russell applied to Truant Officer Wyman, of this city, for a baby, and Mrs. Russell is so well pleased over her protégé that she says they will keep it.

Found in the River.

Menominee, May 27.—The body of an unknown man was found floating in the Menominee river by the men employed by the boom company at the catch mark gap, near the Michigan shore. The remains are those of a middle-aged man about six feet tall and proportionately built, hair partly gray, small mustache. He was dressed in working clothes.

Some Other Season.

Kalamazoo, May 27.—Now that the Battle Creek, Kalamazoo & Gull Lake electric road is not to be built this season, owing to scarcity of money, railroad men are said to be planning to unite several Michigan cities by electric lines, including Jackson, Battle Creek, Lansing and Kalamazoo.

Single Five-Cent Fare.

Port Huron, May 27.—The common council has granted the city electric railway company a new 30-year franchise, thereby extending their present franchise about five years, the consideration for the extension being a single five-cent fare over the railway company's entire system.

Gone to His Reward.

Dundee, May 27.—Rev. Jason Gee, an esteemed citizen of this place, for the past 56 years, died at his home here of Bright's disease, aged 60 years. He was a traveling itinerant Methodist preacher, and had worked through southern Michigan for about 15 years.

Died from Her Injuries.

Jackson, May 27.—Mrs. Nancy Stevens, who was run over by a street car Monday, breaking one ankle and crushing the other so badly that amputation was necessary, died this evening. She was 71 years old. Two remaining members of her family are invalids.

Fined Fifty Dollars.

Owosso, May 27.—Arthur Higby, recently tried in the circuit court on the charge of criminal assault on Augusta Britten, a 13-year-old girl, and found guilty of simple assault, was sentenced by Judge Smith to pay a fine of \$50, which he paid on the spot.

Defaulting Postmasters.

Bay City, May 28.—Congressman Crump says he has the names of seven defaulting postmasters of the Tenth district in his inside pocket, and that just as soon as proofs can be taken, they will be dismissed and new men put in their places.

Damaged by Frost.

Lapeer, May 27.—A hard frost visited this section, doing considerable damage to all kinds of fruits and especially grapes. It is said that the potato crop will be almost entirely a failure owing to the frost.

Oldest Practicing Attorney.

Port Huron, May 28.—Judge William T. Mitchell, the oldest practicing attorney in this city, and perhaps in the state of Michigan, celebrated his eightieth birthday anniversary at his home in this city.

Burglary at Lansing.

Lansing, May 27.—Burglars relieved Homer D. Parker, jeweler, of 16 watches, which he left in his window over night. The officers have been unable to locate the thieves.

HIS MAIDEN VOTE.

An Important Occasion, But He Did Not Grasp It Triumphant.
It was his maiden vote, and he felt that the event was one of sufficient importance to warrant mention in the columns of the daily press. For weeks beforehand he studied the merits of the several candidates, and decided upon his choice a dozen times, and as often changed his mind. It did seem a pity that all had so many good traits, and yet no one possessed them alone.

In addition to reading all the daily papers and campaign literature that came his way, the young man attended the political meetings and shouted until he developed some throat trouble. He marched in processions for each and every candidate, and even rode in a band wagon—in fact, he left nothing undone to learn which man was the best to cast that all-important vote for.

The day before election he felt as mixed up as ever, and finally appealed to his father election morning.

"I say, dad," he began, as his father was leaving the breakfast table, "who ought I to vote for?"

"Vote the ticket your convictions tell you is the best," his father replied, catching up his hat and starting for the door.

"But, dad, tell me, I'm dead sure I can't tell which man's the best. They all claim to be the whole thing, and they can't all be O. K."

His father paused with his hand on the doorknob as he said, angrily: "When a kid gets old enough to vote he ought to have enough sense to know which man he wants to cast his ballot for. A mistake was made in your case. You oughtn't to be of age until you're 30," and he slammed the door angrily.

The young man's mother scolded him for making his father angry; his sister said that it was just like a boy, anyway, while his maiden aunt with advanced notions cried indignantly, pointing her skinny forefinger at him:

"And to think a dummy like that can vote and I am denied the privilege."

By this time the young man discovered that he would receive no assistance from his home circle, so he sauntered toward the polling place and hung about for over an hour before he ventured in. To his surprise he was allowed to pass unchallenged, and as he took up a pencil and a ticket he felt that at last he was one of the great American nation.

When he finally emerged his face was flushed, but wore a triumphant expression and all day long he moved like one who had discharged a serious duty.

"Well, did you get that vote cast?"

"You bet I did," was the somewhat inarticulate answer, the young man's mouth being full.

"Who did you vote for?" asked his sister.

"Yes, who did you?" his father repeated, looking interested.

The young man pushed back his plate and beamed on the assembled family as he replied:

"Well, all the candidates seemed so good that I marked them all."—Chicago News.

MISPLACED CHIVALRY.

Trouble Came of His Meddling in Other People's Business.
The beauteous creature was in tears, and consequently the young man's blood boiled with indignation. Wouldn't beauty in distress make any impressionable youth's blood boil? Well, rather.

A great bulk of a man had stopped her on the public street. He had addressed a few words to her at first, and as she tried to hurry past him without answering, he had roughly caught her by the arm.

"Let me go!" she had cried, but the big brute had merely laughed, and then said something to her in a low tone, at which she had burst into tears.

Clearly it was a case for intervention by any courageous gallant. Her tears were evidence that she had been grossly insulted, and her attempt to free herself from the big bully's grasp was additional proof that she stood in need of succor.

"Now, that'll do!" said the young man, warningly, in a loud and resolute tone.

The big brute stopped shaking the girl and looked at the young man in surprise, while the girl's astonishment was made evident by the way she opened her eyes and stared.

"She can hardly believe that she has a champion, poor thing," said the young man to himself, and his bosom swelled with pride until the buttons on his coat threatened to give way.

"Who yer talkin' to?" asked the big brute, after he had partially recovered from his surprise.

"You," replied the young man, promptly, more determined than ever to make a bold stand and a good impression. "I cannot stand idly by and see you insult and bully a friendless girl—one who in every way is your superior. For every pang your disgraceful conduct has caused her, I—"

"Climb his frame, Bill!" suddenly interrupted the girl. "Don't stand no gas from a spindle-shanked dude what interferes with things that don't concern him, or I'll wade into him myself and teach him that I kin handle me own quarrels. Swipe him, quick!"—Chicago Post.

Summer Window Draperies.

Instead of thin window draperies shutting out the air, one experiences a delightful sense of coolness when entering a room where scrim or dotted Swiss curtains are gently blown by the light summer breeze, their softening effect upon the light and their rippling motion making one declare that a room in which they hang is ten degrees cooler than the bare, curtainless apartment with tightly closed shutters. But whatever else goes on the wise housewife sees that all the blinds are in working order, well knowing that the masculine element is provoked to anathema when trying to manipulate a window shade that won't "go."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

POWERS OF THE PRESIDENT.

Adequate Revenue the Aim of the Republican Administration.
What is this administration for? The people have elected a president and a congress. Was it to put one man in the place of another—Sherman in place of Olney, Gage in place of Carlisle, Hay in place of Bayard, and so on? A good thing, so far, but was it all? The appointments count for little. The people want to know what is to be done for their interests. Government is really an intensely practical matter to Americans. A government which makes them poor—as Cleveland's did—they bounce. Has the new administration the wit and the power to do better? If it can do better, the soreness of politicians who do not get what they want will count for little. If it cannot, that soreness will catch its semblance of justification from the general disappointment.

The public is apt to suppose that a tariff bill which pleases the administration will pass, and one which offends it will fail. But the administration cannot be held responsible for the preferences of senators and representatives, and it would be quite likely to fail if it should attempt to control them. It can and does express preferences, just as it has expressed opposition to the sugar schedule of the bill reported to the senate; but the responsibility lies with the republican senators and representatives. If they were to send to the president a bill better than the present tariff, and yet a bill disagreeably bad in many respects—an extreme supposition—yet it might be the duty of the president to sign it if he believed that no better could be passed this year. The men in congress must frame the laws, and the influence of the administration can rarely be exerted with wisdom in trying to dictate their form.

About foreign matters men are prone to say that the administration is solely responsible. But that is not at all true. Behind the question what ought to be done is the question what the country can do with safety. If it has at any moment a lack of resources, what sense would there be in a foreign policy which would involve the risk of a vastly expensive contest? That was the foolishness of President Cleveland's behavior in foreign affairs. Just when the treasury was in great need, he proclaimed a foreign policy which seemed particularly likely to invite a war. Curiously, it may be presumed that he did not comprehend the situation; but the business world knew, and thereupon dropped Mr. Cleveland from its list of safe men forever. It will not do for an American president to court war with Great Britain or any other foreign power at a time when the treasury of the United States is, by his own admission, on the verge of bankruptcy, no matter what the cause.

The present administration has urged that the raising of an adequate revenue must go before any action on international questions. The case does not admit of argument. But the administration is equally right in urging that the raising of an adequate revenue must go before any action on the currency question. There must be, first of all, the entire security which ample resources in the treasury will give. Not one hour sooner can financial changes be considered which in their very nature might disturb the business of the whole country and the revenue of the treasury. It is not venturesome to predict that the president will wait some time before he invites any such disturbance. —N. Y. Tribune.

Silver in Peru.

The progressive decline in the value of silver bullion the world over has at last compelled Peru to take decisive steps to stop the depreciation of her currency, which is on the silver basis. On May 10 the coinage of silver at the Peruvian mints ceased entirely, and no silver bullion will be received at the mint. The importation of silver coin is prohibited, except it be converted into bullion, which, of course, cannot be coined. This prevents any increase of the volume of silver coin through importation. The amount of silver coin brought into Peru by travelers is also stringently limited. The unit of Peruvian money is the sol, whose face value is about 93 cents of our money. Its actual value is now 46.8 cents. The government of Peru is trying to prevent any further depreciation by adopting the method in vogue in France for the past 20 years, and which the United States has used since 1853—to limit the volume of silver, thus preventing its fluctuating in value with the price of silver bullion. Yet there are men in the United States who would bring upon this country the calamity of a fluctuating currency, which always is ruinous to the workingmen and the farming community, in pursuance of the theory that the government stamp confers value!—Toledo Blade.

Will Not Make Enemies.

The opposition to particular clauses in the Dingley bill in its present shape which is attributed to a few republicans, is not an unprecedented circumstance. No tariff bill which pleased every member of the party framing it has ever appeared, and no such measure ever will appear. A bill which touches several thousand articles, as every measure does which changes all the schedules, must necessarily invite attack at some points from some members of the party responsible for it. The McKinley and Wilson bills called out strong opposition in congress in the parties which framed them. The present measure is not likely to evoke any such hostility. Of course, attempts by republican senators will be made to change some of its provisions, but the measure, when it comes up for final action, will probably receive the solid party vote. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is said to see Senator Gorman repudiating the present tariff law. If our memory serves us, he is largely responsible for that act of perfidy and dishonor.—Boston Herald (Dem.).

McKINLEY MAKES A CHANGE.

The President Converts the Senate Into an Ally.
There has been a remarkable change since the 4th of March in the relations that have existed for the last 12 years between the senate and the executive. Mr. Cleveland began the fight at the beginning of his first administration. There had been harmony since the time of Andrew Johnson until he assumed that the president of the United States was endowed with supreme power, which the senate disputed. During his first administration President Cleveland was continually scolding the senate, and the senate habitually refused to comply with his recommendations. During that term he vetoed more legislation and the senate rejected more nominations than during the entire previous history of the government.

In Mr. Cleveland's second term the situation was even worse than during his first term. Senators stopped going to the white house almost entirely. Mr. Gray, of Delaware, Mr. Vilas, of Wisconsin, Gen. Palmer, of Illinois, Mr. Caffery, of Louisiana, and two or three more would sometimes go, but a number of men in the senate had not crossed the white house threshold for nearly four years, until Mr. McKinley came to reside there. The president had absolutely no influence in legislation, no attention was paid to his recommendations, and the knowledge that he was particularly anxious to have a bill passed would be an obstacle to its passage. At least a dozen votes on the ratification of the arbitration treaty for fear Mr. Cleveland might get a little glory out of it, and the difference between the senate and the administration on the Cuban question has been largely due to the same cause. There was a determination in certain quarters to force the president to recognize the insurgents, simply because it was known that he did not think it expedient to do so. The senators found it almost impossible to get information from the white house or the state department, although they frequently passed resolutions calling for it.

Now all is changed. President McKinley has taken the senate into his confidence on all questions. He is not only consulting the members about appointments, but will not send in a nomination without the approval of the senators from the state the nomination is made from, even though it be a personal friend. He has made a good many appointments from Ohio, but none of them were made without consulting Senator Foraker and Mr. Hanna. President Cleveland never thought of doing such a thing.

There has been a similar change of policy in regard to information in the executive department. The secret archives of the state department have been opened to all the members of the committee on foreign relations, and the president has been trying to persuade the senate to agree with him on a Cuban policy that will be satisfactory to both. Whether he succeeds or not is doubtful. Some of the senators who have been most active in the Cuban agitation are not actuated by the most unselfish motives. There is a good deal of "buncombe" involved, and the Cuban revolution has been a convenient text to exhort from for political purposes. The president is a practical man, and he will do nothing in the Cuban matter that is not prompted by a desire to produce a practical result. His candor has, however, inspired the most cordial feelings, and there is not a man on the floor of the senate who does not express a friendly sentiment toward the "coördinate power."—Chicago Record (Ind.).

CURRENT COMMENT.

To the free silver slogan the silverized democrats will add almost any old issue which they can pick up in the political junk shop.—Iowa State Register.

Mr. Bryan says: "We now have a harmonious democratic party." It is hardly necessary to add that the remark was not made in St. Louis nor in the neighborhood of congress. Mr. Bryan should furnish a geographical diagram. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan might find a steady job at present in helping Gen. Weyler to explain to the business men of Havana how wholly in accordance with correct monetary principles it is to have a five-dollar gold piece quoted at \$11.70 in paper.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

From the Pacific slope we have the most cheering news of "the great improvement in business." The Atlanta Journal adds: "Business is improving in Atlanta and everywhere else. There is a good time coming, dead sure." Congress can answer whether it is coming to stay. The people are thoroughly tired of "the good old" deficit way, and are anxiously waiting for the change. Don't loiter.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mr. Hobart is the first vice president in more than a generation to have a say in executive councils. He is called to the white house frequently and his advice is taken and heeded upon matters of national policy. His predecessor, Mr. Stevenson, was ignored by the president, as were Hendricks, Arthur, Wilson, Colfax and Hamlin before him, to say nothing of examples further back. The change in Mr. Hobart's status is creditable to him, but especially so to President McKinley.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Improvement is steady, if it is slow. It was not to be expected in the ordinary course of events that there could be instant recovery after a prolonged and severe season of depression, and because this has proved to be the case those who were mainly instrumental in bringing about the depression which followed the unprecedented prosperity experienced under the Harrison administration now seek to engender more discontent by shouting that the McKinley administration is a failure, because every interest in the land is not already booming.—Albany Journal.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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He Disliked Egotism.

"What is the matter with you?" asked the wife of the peculiar man. "I'm feeling lonely," was the reply. "Don't you like this city?" "I don't like this earth." "What's the objection to it?" "People are too egotistical. If there's anything I hate it's egotism. And when I see things going ahead confidently and doing things wrong, and diplomats trying all sorts of insincere tricks with complete effrontery, and lawyers seeking applause for arguing on the wrong side of a case, and everybody displaying their selfishness without a blush, I am forced to the conviction that I am the only consistent, high-toned and moral gentleman on this globe. And it makes me feel lonely."—Washington Star.

A Veil of Mist.

Rising at morning or evening from some lowland, often carries in its folds the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fever prevails no one is safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a remedy. No person who inhabits, or sojourns in a malarial region or country, should omit to procure this fortifying agent, which is also the finest known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

It Meant Something.

"Now," said the fussy old gentleman, putting one of the biggest berries in his mouth and picking up another, "what is the sense of having that sign read 'fresh strawberries for sale'? Don't you know that 'fresh strawberries' would be enough? Don't you suppose everybody knows they are for sale?" "I dunno," answered the grocer. "Some folks seem to think I am givin' 'em away," and then the old gentleman put the berry back in the box.—Indianapolis Journal.

Good Shot.

"Do you think I'd better challenge him?" asked the man who thought he had a grievance, referring to the editor. "No," returned the man of the world. "You might aim at him, but he's got a pen in his hand and aims at you he never misses. I wouldn't stir him up any more."—Chicago Post.

He Knew.

"The usual seats?" asked the gentlemanly box office attendant. "Er—no; give me something cheaper in the pit." "Here you are. Thanks. Glad your wife got safely home from her trip."—Detroit Free Press.

Just as sure as a woman forgets to take her handkerchief with her, some one tells her a tale of woe, and she is compelled to weep under such embarrassing circumstances that she doesn't enjoy it.—Athens Globe.

What a bicyclist fears is rising ground, especially the kind that rises up and strikes him on the head.—Up-to-Date.

A bow-legged man in tight pants looks awfully funny.—Washington Democrat.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

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Is weakness of the stomach, is the source of untold misery. It may be cured by toning and strengthening the stomach and enriching and purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many thousands have been cured by this medicine and write that now they "can eat anything they wish without distress." Remember

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